

## Recollections of the Old Survey Days

During the summer of 1881, we were locating and running trail lines for the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway along Nobsung Lake and down the Vase Creek towards Lake Nipissing. A Mr. Hegan was in charge of the party, that glut-ton for work, Mr. E. J. Duchesnay was transitman, and Emile Tetu felled. At that time there was but one settler on Nobsung Lake, and what fishing there was in it!

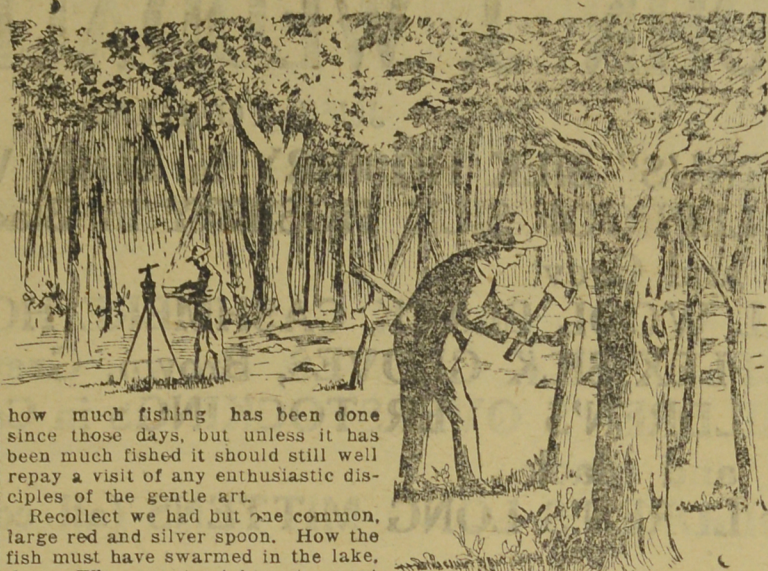
While we were camped along the lake we used a lumberman's red boat to take us to and from our work, when we invariably trawled with a hand line and common spoon.

I recollect while rowing to work one morning, Duchesnay trawled. I sat looking on. Suddenly there was a tremendous tug at the line. Uttering an exclamation Duchesnay began hauling it in, but it was no easy matter. "Was evident he had hooked a big one. Fortunately, however, the line was a stout one and the fish securely caught. After a brief and desperate struggle on the part of the fish, he was brought alongside of the boat. The question then was, how to get him on board? for we had neither gaff nor landing-net. At his belt, Duchesnay carried a neat little 32 calibre Smith and Wesson revolver. A brilliant idea occurred to me.

"Shoot it, Mr. Duchesnay," I called out. Promptly acting on my suggestion, at a range of a couple of feet or so, he broke his back with a bullet, killing him immediately and a maskalunge of thirty-two lbs. weight—weighed on our return to camp in the evening—was lifted into the boat without any trouble.

The following Sunday morning Duchesnay and I took a bark canoe and went trawling. We had but one line and took it turn about to fish and paddle. I do not recollect how many we caught, but I do remember that after fishing, for only a portion of the morning, we brought back to camp more black bass and doré than the whole party of about twenty-two healthy men could eat, before a good part of the catch went bad and had to be thrown away.

I do not know how many settlers may now be living about the lake, or



how much fishing has been done since those days, but unless it has been much fished it should still well repay a visit of any enthusiastic disciples of the gentle art.

Recollect we had but one common, large red and silver spoon. How the fish must have swarmed in the lake, then. What sport might not expert fishermen have today, with rods and proper tackle? Where could they find finer camping grounds either, or lovelier wild scenery of lake and woods?

When we had left the lake a few miles with our survey we got into the undulating brulé country along The Vase Creek. What a paradise that country was for sportsmen, then, before its world old silence had been disturbed by the locomotive's whistle. Moose, bear, lynx abounded. Never a day passed that we did not see fresh tracks of them. The bear and lynx we never saw. What animals are more shy or wary? A moose occasionally we did.

One day, while running the line along a side hill, in the open brulé country, we saw six magnificent moose. But, of course, no rifle was ever carried on the line and we could only watch them trot away. What strides they took, with what ease they negotiated fallen timber!

It was about mid-summer, if I remember rightly, of that year 1881, somewhere along The Vase. We had gone out to work as usual, I was a

rodman on that survey; that morning, however, one of the chainmen was laid off, for sickness or something, and I was told to fill his place.

As usual, that morning, Duchesnay set up his transit, and as usual the axemen lolled about, lighted their pipes, or gave a final touch with whetstones to their axes, while they waited for line. In a few moments the transit was in readiness and Duchesnay turned to me.

"Get a good stout four by four inch, four foot dry stake, like a hub-stake, blaze it like a hub-stake, and mark on it with red keel, in big letters, 'C.P.R. Station O.' From now on this line will be known as The Canadian Pacific Railway, not The Canada Central." He turned to the men. "All right, boys, stick up a picket and get line now."

Thus I had the distinction of making and driving in the first station stake marked, C.P.R..

I think there is a station now somewhere about there, called Calendard.

F. H.

## DR. SHELDON SAYS NEW YORK IS NOT WICKED CITY

Author of "In His Steps" Declares That More Good Deeds Are Performed Every Hour Than Evil in a Week—Thinks That Five Years Hence New York Will Have Forgotten That It Ever Had a Saloon.

(New York Herald)

At last a Christian minister has been found who does not believe that New York city is a particularly wicked place.

He is of the opinion that there are more good deeds done in New York every hour of the day than there are evil deeds committed in the course of a week.

And he is convinced also that in five years from now New York will have forgotten that she ever had a saloon, and when the fact is recalled at all it will be coupled with regret that so much time and money, not to mention human life and ability were wasted on such an institution.

An incurable optimist, the Rev. Dr. Charles M. Sheldon who has recently accepted the editorship of the Christian Herald, is the man who cherishes these unusually charitable views of this city. Dr. Sheldon aroused immense interest in his practical Christianity some years ago when he published "In His Steps," a work in which he set forth what Jesus would do if He came to this modern world and took His place in mundane activities. That he was willing to take a hand in an effort to show what could be done if affairs were conducted according to genuine Christian principles.

Dr. Sheldon accepted the invitation of the editor of the Tepeka Capital to run a daily journal. The famous clergyman is the author of many works which have had large sales, but his best known book, translated into fifteen languages, reached the total of 10,000,000 copies.

There is nothing in the least sensational about the appearance or manner of the man who startled the world by his practical application of Christianity. A smiling dignity is his most noticeable characteristic. He has even a pleasant comprehension of the odd sort of vanity which makes New York like to consider itself rather desperate.

### Much Better Than Realized

"There seems to be a mistaken idea that a big city can't be good," Dr. Sheldon said smilingly. "As a matter of fact, I believe that New York is a much better city than her people realize. The bad debts make a disturbance and the good deeds don't. A murder is committed and published in every paper in the city and people forget that there are five or six millions of us that haven't committed murders. Martial difficulties also become a matter of public notice and we are likely to overlook the fact that, after all, most of us are not divorced. You know when ideal social conditions were pictured by St. John in Revelation it was a city and not a little town that was described—a holy city—the New Jerusalem."

As his first editorial venture Dr. Sheldon is sending out queries to many clergymen and editors asking them this question:—

"What is the biggest thing in the world today?"

The Herald representative asked Dr. Sheldon what answer he would give to his own question.

"The biggest thing in the world," he replied, "is what it always has been—the creed of Jesus Christ. The statesmanship of Jesus Christ is the one thing that will solve the problems of the world today."

### Change of Heart First

"The world won't be any better until the hearts of people are changed. It is a matter of putting Christ's creed into politics, into business, into social life. We never will accomplish the reforms for which many are working without first changing the hearts of the people."

"We need the statesmanship of Christ to meet the unrest of the present moment. Laws will be of no avail until we have this rule of life in everyday use. Selfishness and greed are on every side. They are not confined to any one group or party, but exist universally. And this selfishness will find expression in one form or another until the purposes of men are changed and a new statesmanship is founded and based on the rule of love."

"Men who are working by this rule of life are beginning to find ways in which they can co-operate with their employees and working men who follow the Christian creed are the happiest men in the world of labor although they realize that conditions are not perfect and that all must do their part toward the abolishment of

injustice.

"I believe that out of the present labor unrest will come co-operation in some form—a co-operation that will give the working man a conscious share in the output of the factory where he is employed, and so an interest in increasing production. And if both employer and employee are ruled by the creed of Christ, then it will not be difficult for them to work out the details of this co-operation."

### Not Owners of the World

"We must not forget that we are stewards and not owners of the earth. The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof."

"When I speak of the creed of Christ I mean His principles, which apply to all nations and to all peoples. There is no sectarianism in the matter. Love of God and love of man is an eternal principle. He announced that as His creed, and on that creed or principle may man or woman, Jew as well as Gentile the unlettered as well as the highly civilized man, may conduct his life. That principle of life will drive out hatred and ill will, which seems to be characteristic of much of the radicalism of today, and build a true brotherhood of man."

"We needn't look around for a remedy for the ills which are afflicting society at present. We have possessed this remedy all these years but we have never made use of it as largely as we must if we are to bring harmony out of misunderstandings. It is the duty of the Congress of the United States of the daily press and of all other powerful agencies to set forth this doctrine—the doctrine of love for our fellow men—as the basic principle on which we must proceed. They don't talk this remedy much in Congress. A speech has yet to be made in the United States Congress setting forth this doctrine as the only one on which a really successful future for our country may be constructed."

"Wouldn't that be regarded as rather too idealistic by our political leaders?" the doctor was asked.

"Nothing is too idealistic," said Dr. Sheldon. "If you don't have a dream you'll never get anywhere. If you don't have the highest ideal you'll fall below the one you have. A man is prone to avoid the hardest way, and we need all that ideals can do for us if we are to make progress."

### Dreams Come True

"If some one long ago hadn't cherished the ideal that all men might be free and so set before the world something to work for we would still have negro slavery. If some one—a little group of women in Ohio it was—hadn't dreamed that the time might come when we would have nationwide prohibition the thing that many people said could never come to pass would not be a fact today."

"And when we once get a good thing we never want to go back to former conditions. I predict that in five years from now New York will forget that it ever had a saloon and when it does remember the fact it will be only with regret that so much time and so much money not to mention so many lives were wasted on liquor. We've had prohibition in Kansas for thirty-five years and I've lived in the State thirty years. We would no more go back to the old days before prohibition than we would go back to chattel slavery. Prohibition has been the greatest moral social and commercial asset that the State has ever

## LIKE A TIDAL WAVE

Heart Disease and Nerve Troubles Sweep the Country

Probably at no period in the world's history have heart and nerve troubles been so prevalent as they are today. The heart can't stand the stress and strain of this busy, bustling age, and the care and worry, the anxiety and activity of business life constitute a serious drain on the nervous system.

The business of this work-a-day world goes with such a rush that the stoutest hearts and strongest nerves break down under the strain.

On the first approach of any breakdown of the system Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills should be taken. The reconstructive power of these pills on the heart and nerve system is simply marvelous.

Mr. W. A. Wright, Hopewell Ave., Ottawa, Ont., writes:—"After suffering for some time with my heart, I consulted a number of doctors, but got no relief. However, I read what Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills had done for others, who had the same symptoms and thought I would give them a trial. Believe me, six boxes cured me completely. I am feeling fine now, and can attend to my work every day. I can recommend your pills to any one suffering as I did."

Price 50c. a box at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

known.

"New York will find that her moral status, her commercial phos and her good order will be enormously improved by prohibition. Her people will have more money to spend on their homes and families, on food, clothing and education and her saloon properties will increase enormously in value when employed for honest business."

"The good predominates over the bad. We can be quite sure of that. Many have already taken the rule of Christ for their practical guide. Many more must do so. And the time is now not at some future date. It's not only the most practical thing in the world, it's the only practical thing in the world—the principle that sets love as the place of antagonism, hatred greed and selfishness."

## DANDRUFF SOON GETS YOUR HAIR

Let "Danderine" Check Nasty Scurf and Stop Hair Falling Out.



To stop falling hair at once and rid the scalp of every particle of "dandruff" get a small bottle of "Danderine" at any drug or toilet counter for a few cents, pour a little in your hand and rub it into the scalp. After several applications the hair usually stops coming out and you can't find any dandruff. Soon every hair on your scalp shows new life, vigor, brightness, thickness and more color.

### HIS MIND WAS WANDERING

"Herbert, you were listening to what I said."

Mrs. Peck's voice was suddenly acid. "Er—that makes you think that, darling?" asked Herbert in alarm.

"I asked you if you could let me have \$15 and you smiled and said, 'Yes dearest!'"



Look for the name!

All in sealed packages.

# WRIGLEY'S

Helps appetite and digestion. Three flavours.



IT'S not enough to make WRIGLEY'S good we must KEEP it good until you get it.

Hence the sealed package—impurity-proof—guarding, preserving the delicious contents—the beneficial goody.

## The Flavour Lasts

SEALED TIGHT

Made in Canada

KEPT RIGHT

## Grape-Nuts

supplies what many breakfast cereals lack

—solid nourishment including the vital mineral salts so necessary to encourage normal growth in children.

A body-building food that tastes real good

"There's a Reason"